

# Backyard Babies, P.O.P.

Oh yeah alright okay c'mon  
we're in the backseat of my car  
friday night just a bit uptight  
I never thought it would go this far

Hook me up with some Tennessee  
let's make a toast to my friends  
we're losin' all our sense  
I might not sympathize  
with your pathetic way of life

Don't think about tomorrow baby  
when you're dreamin' 'bout yesterday  
you can not have life to go  
just blew your chance today

There's always someone  
who's gonna feed my Frankenstein

Oh yeah alright okay c'mon  
let's get billion dollar action  
It's alright to love and fight  
you need total satisfaction

Look me up with your feeble mind  
you're in a chemical dream  
pissin' out popularity  
your can kiss your ass goodbye